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FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1903.

COMPULSORY ARBITRATION.

A correspondent of the London Times, writing from New Zealand, says that compulsory arbitration in that colony is not an unmixed blessing, and that any complications have recently arisen to cause a feeling of uneasiness. Firs of all, he says that the Arbitration Court, final and compulsory settlement of dis fusted by the Conciliation Boards, has conciliation appears to be rapidly becom ing a thing of the past and settlements are made in court. But as the industries of the colony increase in numbers and importance, the court is finding it more more dicult to deal with the numer ous cases coming before it. Everything went along fairly well so long as there was general prosperity, but, as is always case, prosperity has advanced wages and the demands of the laborers are more and more exacting. When the unions the employers must accept the decision, whether it be one of regulation or of wages. But in some cases, where it had been decided that the wage shall be so and so, the employers were unable could not earn the fixed wage and the for less. In all such cases the inferior workman necessarily gets his discharge Again, it is pointed out that in some facturers have gone out of business finding more profit in exporting the finished product, and this has also thrown men out of employment, Several other instances of this sort are cited to show that the system is not altogether satis factory, either to the employer or to the

spondent continues, "for any unbiased person to say whether the industrial legislation in this colony is likely to achieve break down altogether; but it will be facts that there are not wanting, both workmen, those who emphatically state But the most serious phase of the situa-

cipal newspaper in the capital, and one which has always dealt with labor problems in a temperate and judicial manner, according to this correspondent, points out that in nine years so many interests have grown up around the legislation the industries of the colony would probably be dislocated to a dangerous degree if any attempt were made to revert to former conditions, and that the principle of compulsory regulation through the Arbitration Court must be accepted, unless New Zealanders pre prepared to face chaos in their industries. "At the same time," adds this paper,
"a doubt is expressed as to whether the court can satisfactorily grapple with the is admitted that the difficulties that have already arisen serve to illustrate the stupendous character of the task that lies before any community that undertakes State regulation of trade and industry.

Here is a hint for Americans which they will do well to consider. There are those in this country who believe in compulsory arbitration, in government regu-lation and control of business affairs. They are forever talking about new legis lation in this direction, and they would have the whole business, financial and industrial world hedged about with the most stringent regulations of law. But when the government once begins this sort of thing, where is it to end? If the system is once set up, it cannot be over thrown without bringing destruction and chaos. It is a most dangerous thing for government to meddle with business with the private affairs of the people That is not the function of government, according to the interpretation of Ameri cans, and it will be an evil day for this land when we change our view.

BRUNSWICK STEW.

The Brunswick stew season has arrived meeting of Elks in Bedford, and we may be sure that the brethren of that impe county will see to it that the traditions of this State are maintained on the cocasion with respect to the great dish.

The canning process and the modern refrigerator are wonderful aids to the cuturer, and enable him to prepare for and make ready at any time dishes whose

sons of the year. It is not a very safe thing for one to state precisely how a Brunswick stew should be made. There are sundry re-ceipts, but the prevailing practice is to Bone pods of red pepper should be thrown through the instrumentality of the South-

The Times-Dispatch. were, and if possible the compound should be coaked in the spen air. be cooked in the open air.

We are strongly inclined to the view

that the ancient and classical Brunswick stew must have flourished first and foremose in the declining days of summer, when it was easy and lawful to find and shoot plenty of squirrels, for of all meats that lends itself best to the delicate shade fine dish. That the Brunswick stew is a native of Brunswick county, Va., we bethough there was a time when wordy

Something has been said about the original receipt coming down to the whites from the Indians, but the suggestion mus

The noble red man was no epicurean He had no salt wherewith to savor his dishes, and savor is not what he sought. He wanted quantity-an abundance of rich, strong-smelling stuff, and it didn't much matter with him how near to or distant from decay that was.

We conclude from the history of the component parts of the Brunswick stew our some time deceased friend, Josh Billings, would have called "a modern in-vention," and it is a source of deep rehave been born, walked and fretted their allotted time upon earth, and died without the happiness of having eaten of a dish

Our esteemed contemporary, the Roanoke Evening World, is still of opinion that it would be a dangerous thing for us to disregard the precedent which has coding that there is a difference between tions can scarcely operate to disturb the reason and wisdom of the third term prebe considered without reference to indiabuse the third term, another might Speaking with special reference to Mr. Cleveland, our contemporary points out that Mr. Cleveland himself once held that no man should be elected for a third term and then goes on to say that Mr. Cleveland has been "notably changeable in regard to this third term question preaching one thing and practicing an other concerning it."

We are not so sure that Mr. Cleveland He has not said that he is willing to accept the nomination. True he has declined to say that he would not accept it, but it would be unbecoming in him to say so at this time, for the nomination has not been offered him, and Brooklyn Engle in his favor has not gained such proportions as to warrant Mr. Cleveland in taking it seriously. It seems to us that he has shown a high sense of the proprieties in refusing to discuss the matter one way or the

But the whole question is this, and it is all for which we have contended: The people rule. The people made this precedent and they have the right to ignore it when they will, seeing that it is merely an "unwritten law." If they should desire to put Mr. Cleveland once again into the presidential chair, they would certainway; nor should they. If they should a good reason for it, and when the great American public decide by a large majority to do a certain thing they generally know what they are about, and they are usually right.

THE NORFOLK PRIMARY PLAN In yesterday's paper mention was made

nection with the Governor's veto of the bill making changes in the Norfolk primary plan. The Norfolk Ledger thinks the Governor did right, It says:

Our Richmond correspondent, in tele graphing yesterday relative to the disap approval by the Governor of the bill mak approval by the Governor of the bill making changes in the primary election law for this city, stated that when the yeto was read in the Senate a gentleman who was present exclaimed "peanut politics." The matter may have appeared very insignificant to the one who made the remark, but to the great body of white voters of the city the bill possessed interest which was worth considering. The primary bill that was passed for this city in 1894 was the work of men who represented the different factions of the party in 184 was the work of men who represented the different factions of the party at that time, and if any amendment or changes were needed, such changes or amendments should have been considered by the voters of this city before legislative action was asked for. The wishes of the great bedy of voters were ignored, and in the cleaing days of the Legislature changes were made in the primary law which not one voter in five hundred knew anything about. The proper course to have pursued would have been to obtain an expression of public opinion as to the changes that might be desired, and after these had been agreed upon we are satisfied that the Governor would have cheerfully approved a bill that had the sanction of those interested. As it was he found defects in the measure sufficient to cause him to withhold his approval, and his action, we think, will be approved by a large majority of the Democrats of our city. sented the different factions of the part

DR. PARKHURST ON THE NEGRO.

Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst in a re ent interview with the New York Sur discussed the negro problem. He said that since his return from the South he had been informed that some of his critics had accused him of expressing regrets that slavery days were over. He denied that statement, declaring that he lind merely said that most of the "nig-gers" were unfit for the responsibilities be assimilated by the nation," he con in any part toward forming the national type of the Americans of the future. They grow blacker and blacker ever day. Their color forms a physical barrier, which even time, the great leveler, can not sweep away.

Dr. Parkhurst says in effect that by reason of this "physical barrier," the negro can never be absorbed, can never be treated as a social equal, and all the rest is implied.

If the northern people had taken that wiew when the war ended, there would have been very much less of a negr problem in the nation to-day, and th South would have been saved the dis tress and persecution of reconstruction which was far greater than the war it self brought upon her.

ABOUT SERVANTS.

The Charlottesville Progress is perplexed go to the trouble to come to your home seems to be a very common practice among them," it adds. "Such irresponsibility cannot be too severely condemned, and housekeepers should make known as far as possible the names of those who

The housekeepers have themselves largely to blame for this thing. When a white man goes around seeking employment he is required to furnish sat isfactory testimonials. charged, the person who thinks of employnny rate, a white man looking for a job must give satisfactory evidence that he is honest and faithful and competent. But that rule does not seem to apply to negro servants. Your cook or your house girl ing, yet it too often happens that she can go next door and find a position, if there happens to be a vacancy. She i That being the case, it is not surprising that negro servants are very independent and that many of them are none to careful how they behave.

THE G. A. R.'S PROTEST.

The G. A. R. Department of Kansas, in encampment at McPherson, passed a res action of the State of Virginia to place the Capital at Washington." The resolution, we are told, "protested against the Robert E. Lee or any other person who the United States and had voluntarily borne arms against her."

There was a time when such a resolu tion would have brought forth an indignant protest from the South, but in thes days nobody in the South takes the G. A

Judge George L. Christian, of this city licist by his "History Report," setting forth the circumstances that led the Southern States to take up arms for independence, and showing how chivalrously they conducted the war on their part.

Day before yesterday the Grand Camp of Confederate Veterans, in session at New Orleans, adopted that paper as their own; it having been previously but the expression, officially speaking, of the Vir-

A great deal of knowledge of constitutional history, personal observation and philosophical thought are embodied in the 'report," and it is gratifying to find that it is appropriated and has become an au thority on the subject.

tatives is needed in Michigan especially for the fellow who has introduced a bill to electrocute all children declared to be hopelessly insano. If such a scheme were possible of adoption and enforcement in this humane age and gen-

A general sympathetic strike in New striking the sympathy of the merchants and boarding housekeepers of that town by about fifteen million miles.

Richmond daily by express speak elo quently of the far-reachingness of the Mann liquor law in the rural districts

derailments, and but few collisions were

The only Democratic President since 1856 continues to bait his hook for bass while other folks are making and un making Presidents.

name an early date for their bout. The shorter the time for the gas' contest, the better the reading public is pleased.

problems that have been worrying us will be settled by the graduating class orators next month.

The negro problem and all the othe

Anyhow, the new Newport News postoffice building, that is to be, is not mixed up in the Postoffice Department scandals The weather man is working the ho

air generator over time. He should try his hand on the pump handle a while The places that once knew some of

in walting for them after this term. Nevertheless our lawmalters did not

carry any boodle home with them. Missourl's cannot say as much. Even the soda water fountains have struck in Omaha, and the candy-makers are threatening to sympathise.

And now the President goes and dente that baby kissing story before he reaches the land of the pickaninnies.

A Boston scientist has packed his grip scooted for the Philippines in search of the missing link.

• +++++++++++++++++++++++++ Trend of Chought In Dixie Land \$

Birmingham Age-Herald: General Miles fears his report is not creating the deep impression he planned it to make. It is in fact too much of a back number.

Columbus (Ga.) Sun: And now Mr. Bry-an asks that "Cleveland and his friends make known their intentions." That's casy. All they mean to do is to adopt a Democratic platform, nominate a Demo-cratic candidate and elect him.

Dallas (Tex.) News: The boom of Judge Parker has received additional inflation. Some one has discovered that he is a farmer. Later on the same person may explain that he sits on the judicial bench for the fun of the thing, and really makes his living at odd times between the plow handless

Montgomery Advertiser: Mr. Bryan has reached the point where he admits that a party platform cannot be outlined so far aliead, and says that "something is liable to ariso to place an entirely new phase on the situation from what it appears to-day." Well, the prophet Isalah sald: "The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light," and it is possible that even Mr. Bryan may be brought to see the light of pure Democracy before he dies.

A Few Foreign Facts.

George Anthes, the tenor, who was exiled by King George of Saxony for leawing Dresden for New York, has secured a position in Budapest, the opera in that city not belonging to the theatrical trust.

President Loubet, of France, has just purchased the Chateau do Mazene, situated near Marsane, in the neighborhood where M. Loubet's mother and brother live.

Charles Page Bryan, United States Minister to Portugal, is fast becoming popular in Lisbon, doubtless due, as far as the fair sex is concerned, to the fact that he is a decidedly handsome buchelor and able to hold his own with the best

The King of Greece unveiled this month a statue of the Leonidas of modern Greece, Athanasois Diakos, who, on May 5, 1821, held the bridge of Alamanna, near Thermopylae, with the Bishop of Saloma, and a handful of men, against the Turks.

Leading members of the French colo-nial party recently discussed plans for development of cotton growing in the French African colonies.

Personal and General.

The building of Dr. Charcot's schooner, the Why Not, is nearly completed, and the doctor hopes to be able to set forth upon his Polar expedition at the end of the month.

Berkeley Divinity School, at Middletown, Conn., has elected the Rev. Philip Mer-cer Rhinelander, of Washington, to the chair of ecclesiastical history, left vacant by the resignation of the Rev. Frederick Joseph Kinsman.

3th, with appropriate exercises, for the new McKinley Memorial College to be erected in the little village of Jasper, Steuben county, N. Y. Mayor Wright, of Buffalo, is president of the Board of Trustees.

Benator John C. Spooner, of Wisconein, has bought the extensive estate of the late David Blanchard, at Pittsburg, the most northerly town in New Hampshire, and will probably use it for a stock farm or game preserve.

The police enrollment of males in Boston, twenty years old and over, shows a total of 183,880, an increase of 12,000 over the assessors' list, made one year ago, and an increase of 7,995 over the voting list of October 1st last.

Lawrence Sluter Benson, a mathematician and author, has just died penniless at the Newark City Hospital. He wrote a number of books, the best known being "The Sunny South."

North Carolina Sentiment. Speaking of two sermons delivered in

New York Sunday on the negro question, Parkhurst, the Charlotte Observer says; "The difference between these two di-vines is that one discusses the race ques-tion from long range; the other from a inowledge of facts acquired by contact with the situation which exists in the South. One knows what he is talking about; the other doesn't."

The Durham Herald says:

"Some of the Democratic papers are assuming an air of independence without, perhaps, recognizing it themselves. And it is bound to grow, it is not to any man's liking to have to swallow things without a nurmur that are not palatable."

The Raleigh News-Observer takes this of things:

"A new postoffice named Teddy—for the President—was established in Alleghany county last week. So far none of the censors of the people have denounced this permanent "insult to the President," as they call newspaper reference to him as Teddy."

Of the tobacco crop the Winston-Salem Sentinel says:

Sentinel says:

"A smaller crop will tend to hold up prices and keep them at a profitable point for the grower. It may be a long, long while, however, before they are as high again as last fall. While labor, or the want of it, figures in it, the principal cause of a smaller crop is the dry spell that is now afflicting us, and the end of which is not in sight. The situation at present is distressing."

The Concord Tribune says:

"In capital cases Judge Clark declares it is almost impossible to convict a man who is able to employ able counsel, and further asserts that it is useless to denounce lynchings where men believe that in no other way can crime be suppressed It seems to us that the Chief Justice has about said the truth as it exists, and the me has come for a stronger protection be thrown around the citizens of the

The Arsenic Supply.

of the year.

Is it not remarkable that such an expression from such a man should be given prominence in a New York paper, as though it were something new? The explanation is that it is new to many northern people. They never opened their on, beans, peas, tomatee, corn, &c. as pods of red pepper should be thrown as make it "racy of the sell," as it of the year.

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The Arsenic Supply, Canada is about to become the chief source of the world's supply of arsente. The arsenic which for many years build be given prominence in a New York paper, in the time when the pain lest fan gets in its work at the country meeting house.

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The arsenic fine time when the pain lest fan gets in its work at the country meeting house.

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The Arsenic Supply.

Canada is about to become the chief source of the world's supply of arsente. The arsenic which for many years of the stream of the missing link.

The arsenic Supply.

Canada is about to become the chief fan gets in its work at the country meeting heart fan gets in its work at the country meeting heart fan gets in its work at the country meeting heart fan gets in its work at the country meeting heart fan gets in its work at the country meeting heart fan gets in its

Social and

The Colonial Dames of America in the State of Virginia have sent out very handsome invitations for the Field Day at Yorktown next Wednesday, May 27th. The invitation cards are accompanied by the report of the recerding secretary, Mrs. L. R. Dashiell, printed as a booklet, bearing the badge of the society and tied with ribbon in Colonial blue.

The report emurerates the accomplishment of many important plans, and indicates the development of work for the fiture. It is tersely and well written, giving the outline in full without a superfluous word.

alm for Meerut, and that they would spare no palms to intercept and capture him.

The chief incentive to that end was the fact that he possessed the secret of the great conspiracy, and vengkance came next. He had gained his freedom at the cost of much bloodshed, and the tulwar, clotted with gore, had lost the power of rattling in its scabbard.

"It's like a hideous dream," he reflected. "And all in 24 short hours!"

The silver horn of the moon flooded the grain fields with a soft radiance. Amid the quiet, peaceful beauty of the night, under the starry vault of the summer sky, it was difficult for him to grasp the reality of the things he had seen and done so recently.

The glant mass of the rock of Jhalapur, dark as indigo, faded to ...e southward as he rapidly continued his flight. It was a vague blur on the horizon, two or three miles behind him, when he reached the borders of the jungle.

And none too soon! A low, muffled sound, swelling gradually in the rear, told him that horsemen were hot on his trail. He plunged into the tangled forest without a thought of the wild animals that made it their home. Hungry tigers would he dangerous to meet, but they were preferable to Chandra Singh's human brutes.

However, the fierce denizens of the jungle kept their distance from him. Graduating Exercises.

The senior class of Franklin Female Seminary, at Franklin, Va., have sent invitations to friends in Richmond for the ininh annual commencement of the Franklin Female Seminary.

The art reception was held yesterday afternoon from 3 to 6 o'clock. The junior class will have its entertainment Saturday evening at 8 o'clock. The baccalaureate sermon will be delivered at 11 A. M. next Sunday by the Rev. A. B. Dunaway, of Norfolk, Va. The senior class will have its entertainment Monday evening, May 25th, at 8 o'clock, and on Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock the graduating exercises will be held. The Rev. W. B. Beauchamp, of this city, will give the annual address.

The annual concert given Tuesday at 8 P. M. will be the closing feature.

The first moonlight of the scasen will be given May 20th under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of Grace on the steamer Pocahontas, which will go down the river to Dutch Gap and return. A scarchlight, vocal and instrumental music and a superb electric orchestrion will furnish entertainment. Refreshments will be served.

The steamer will leave the wharf promptly at 8 o'clock. The following la-dles constitute the Excursion Commit-

dies constitute the Excursion Committee:

Mrs. W. S. Murray, Mrs. C. B. Stacy,
Miss Laura Warren, Mrs. F. T. Boykin,
Mrs. R. P. Grymes Mrs. M. W. Crenshaw, Miss Alice Leigh, Mrs. A. W. Garber, Mrs. T. A. Brander, Miss Loule
Leigh, Mrs. R. B. Green, Mrs. W. R.
Philips, Miss Rena Barganin, Mrs. J. W.
Riely, Mrs. W. K. Martin, Miss M. L.
Harrison, Mrs. W. G. Ferguson, Mrs. G.
M. Wilson, Miss Isa Smith, Mrs. A. E.
Jordan and Mrs. J. R, Wheat: However, the fierce denizens of the jungle kept their distance from him, though he heard them howling more than once. Guided solely by such infrequent glimpses of the moon and stars as he could catch, he pressed on for hours, conquering fatigue by sheer force of will—by the spurring memory of what depended on his reaching Meerut.

He designedly avoided the neighborhood of Rampoora, though for more reasons than one he wished to go there, and Estcourt would have given him a horse and an escort. But the risk was too great; he knew that his pursuers would credit him with just that intention.

Britten-Jones

Invitations have been received here for the approaching marriage of Miss Annie Sue Jones, the sister or Mr. R. H. Jones, of Scottsville, to Mr. W. P. Britten, Jr., of North Carolina. The date of the marriage has been fixed for June 2d, in the Calvary Baptist Church, at Scottsville.

The night was over at last, and in the conj grey dawn he came to a patch of clearing by a pool of water, where stood the humble hut of a grass cutter. He purchased a breakfast of rice and chupatites from the low caste Hindoo, gladdened his heart with a couple of rupes, and bound him by a sacred oath to hold his tongue. Mr. Everett A. Clay, of this city was best man at the wedding of Miss L. B. Staples to Captain C. A. Belch, which took place is St. John's Episcopal Church, City Point, on Wednesday morning. The church was decorated in palms and roses. Miss Mamie L. Belch was maid of honor, Mr. Marvin W. Gill, of Richmond, and Daniel W. Wiseman, of City Point acted as ushers.

mond, and Daniel W. Wiseman, Foint, acted as ushers.

Miss E. H. Epps was at the organ. The bride wore a going-away gown of modecolored cloth and carried bride's roses.

Miss Mary E. Anderson and Mr. W. Russell Miller were married Tuesday night by the Rev. I. M. Mercer at his home. The attendants were Mr. George Tinsley and Miss Kate Miller, sister of the groom.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. William H. Minor has as her guests Mrs. W. W. Minor and Miss Mary Minor who have been staying at the seaside for several weeks. Miss Minor is one of Charlottesville's most attractive debutantes,

Mrs. P. N. McChesny and Mrs. H. O. Chamberlain. of Washington are the guests of Mrs. J. Willard Craig. Miss Julia Magruder, the well-know

Southern authoress, and her niece, Miss Gibson, who recently went abroad with a party of Washington friends, are now in Paris, where they are being extensively entertained. Miss Mae Hill, who taught the schoo at Greenwood, Va., has returned to he home near Richmond. Miss Hill recently read an excellent essay before the Teach-ers' League, She is an accomplished and attractive young lady.

Miss Katherine P. Bayliss, who is undergoing treatment at the Orthopaedic Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa. is improving, and hopes to be home in a few weeks.

Miss Bessie Epps, of Farmylle, Va. has left for home after a delightful visit to friends here.

Miss Byolyn P. Detrick, who has been the typhoid fever, is now converged Mrs. C. C. Roberts, of No. 618 East Franklin, has gone to Baltimore, where she will permanently reside in the fu-ture.

Remarks About Richmond.

Newport News Press: A Richmond brewer is announced as a probable candidate for the House of Delegates. It will not be surprising to see the temperance element at loggerheads with him during the campaign.

Mongomery Advertiser: The Times-Dis patch figuratively throws up its hat in rejoicing because the people of Richmond are "luxuriating in clear water." The editor should visit Montgomery. listened for a few moments, but the jungle was slient, and peaceful, except for the chirping of birds and the noise of monkeys at play. | He climbed to the ground, took his bearings, and set of in the direction of Meerut.

"I'll reach there just about dark," he reflected, "when it will be easy to slip by any of Chandra Singh's fellows who

Coffee Chewing.

The coffee chewing habit is increasing alarmingly. It is easily contracted, because of the pleasant taste of the freshroasted berries and the exhibitation from the active principles of coffee being similar to that from the alcohol in beer and whiskey, the habit is hard to break. The effects of coffee-cating are much more marked than those from tobacco using. It wrecks the nerves, yellows the skin and destroys the appetite.

Declining Market.

The German herald's office has followed the lead of Italy's, and has declared way against all those who use titles of no-bility without proper authority, even prefix "yon." Among the latter, however the law provides that any one who says that the reason for this crusade that the market value of German title in America has fallen very low.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Republican View.

A Republican View,

If free silver is dead, didn't Grover
Cleveland help to kill it by twice refusing
to vote for it? If the Democrats are sincere in their purpose to have no more,
of free silver, wouldn't the nomination
of Cleveland be the best evidence of their
conversion from this Janaciai heresyl
We are not yearning for Grover's nomination, but it does seem that these are
pertinent inquiries just now.—Page
Courier.

A Small Matter.

A Small Matter.

The Richmond Times-Dispatch refers to the somewhat acting void of silence that surrounds James K. Jones anent the Celveland boom? Does our contemporary forget that Jamesky is almost, or quite, a millionaire? Why should he worry about such small mutters as the presidential candidates?—Montgomery Advertiser.

The sun had dropped now below the horizon in a haze of scarlet and purple and gold. The night would fall very soon and swiftly, for in the east there is no period of twilight, and darkness prosses on the heels of the orb of day.

The shadows deepened around Jack, and he was till ereeping through the straggling borders of the forest, keeping a shartled by a very different sound from the tolling of church belis.

There was first the report of a gun, then soveral more shots, and then a sphittering, crackling, fusillade of muskerry, that broke harshi/ and ominously on the calm of the Sabbath evening. The firing slackened, and died away, and, instead a shrill, angry clamor poured from (Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
NEW YORK, May 21.—Waldorf, R. Maxwell; New Amslerdam, Miss Streat; Hoffman, H. L. Heartwell; T. Walter, E. T. Mankin; Ashland, J. Anderson; Grand, E. W. Fawcett.

Personal THE PURPLE GOD.

tongue. How far is it to Meerut?" he inquir-

grow oppressive.

It was yet comparatively early in the morning, when he had pushed through brake and timber for a couple of miles, that he heard a short at no great dis-

spreading banyan tree offered the

He gathered from their scraps of con-

be/on the watch. They won't ven-very near to the town."

ure very near to the town."

He had yet about six miles to travel,

He had yet about six miles to traves, and as he was unwilling to take the slighest risk, he kept to the tangled fast-nesses of the jungle and avoided flaything like the semblance of a trodden path. He was hungry and thirsty, and his bruised head throbbed dully with pain.

out the thought of his secret sustained him. Hissing screents glided out of his path and the distant roar of a tiger, troubled him for a moment. He pushed

on unmolested.

He had put three miles and more behind him when he came to a Landhark that was familiar to him—a clump of gray bowlders near which he had speared a grissly old bear a few weeks previous. Presently the jungle grew thin and patchy and he began to practice what knowledge of woodcraft he had picked up from reaskins and voyageurs in Canada.

ada.

The day was Sunday, and that fact was suddenly borne to his mind by a sweet, musical sound that floated from a far on the still air. It was the ringing of church belis for the evening service, and they told him that he was drawing near to Meerut. Another mile would bring him to the cantonments, two miles to the north of which lay the town itself.

The sun had dropped now below the hori-

The sun had dropped now below the hori-

CHAPTER XI.

AS THE CHURCH BELLS WERE RINGING.

The natural feeling of elation, which at first lent the young officer unbounded confidence and hope, was ere long succeeded by chilling doubts. He had a journey of 18 miles before him, not allowing for detours, and it was certain that his enemies would expect him to alm for Meerut, and that they would spare no palms to intercept and capture him.

The chief incentive to that end was thetly,
"My God, it is mutiny-revolt!" the "My God, it is muliny-revoit the young officer cried aloud. "The Sepoys are murdering their officers!"
CHAPTER XII.
"MID FLAME AND SHOT.

'CHAPTER XII.

'MID FLAME AND SHOT.

The cackling of a goose saved ancient Rome from destruction, and a woman's tongue precipitated the revolt of the Benegal native army.

A very brief disression from the thread of the story will make clear to the reader what hapened at Merut on that terrible Sabbath evening.

Between 8 and 7 o'clock, as the British soldiers and civillans were on their way to church, a Sepoy trooper, swaggering through the town bazaars, threw a light kiss at a painted and beflowered Hindogirl who was lolling over the balcony.

"I take no kiss from such as you," she replied, with stinging mockery in het voice. "Coward! Where are your comerades, Hassan?"

The Sepoy understood and his face darkened! many similar taunts and sneers he had borne patiently during the last few days.

But now it was different. He had bear

shouting wildly:
"To horse! To horse, comrades! To the "To horse! To horse, comrades! To the rescue of our persecuted brothers!"

It was done beyond recall—done by a scathing word flung carelessip from the woman's lips. The cry spread, gathered fory and passion as it ran from mouth to mouth.

fury and passion as it ran from mouth to mouth. Within an incredibly brief space of time the Eleventh and "wentieth Sepoy Regiments were assembled ricously on the parade ground, where they shot down their commanding officer. Colonel Finnis, before they broke into open revolt. And meanwhile the troopers of the Third Native Light Cavairy mounted and rode to the fail, burst the doors and released their condemned comrades and turned loose with them more than 2,000 of the lewest types of criminals—thieves and murderers, dacoits and thugs.

"Deen! Deen!" rang the awful cry that was to echo shortly from end to end of India. "Slay and spare not! The raj of the feringhee is past!"

CHAPTER XII.

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Mutineers and rabble swept on to the cantonment and the town. Soon the barracks were blazing, and from burning houses and bungalows lurid masses of flame rose to the blood-red skies. Bayonet and musket stock, saber and tulwar did their merciless work. Men, women and children were ruthlessly slain, and very few were able to escape. Then, flushed with triumph and animated by a common purpose, the revolted troops—the Third Cavalry and the Eleventh and Twentieth Regiments of infantry—took the road to Dalhi, leaving the released felons to carry on their orgies of looting and murder with a free hand.

And the European soldiers of the gar-

"Four cosses, sahb," was the unexpected reply.
Four cosses—eight English miles!
"I'd have sworn I was nearer than that," thought Jack, "I must have traveled in a pretty crooked line."
He made sure of his bearings, and took to the jungle again. The ravening creatures of the night had slunk to their lars, and on all sides he was greeted by the chatering of monkeys and parrots. The sun mounted higher and higher in the coppery sky, and the heat began to grow oppressive.
It was yet comparatively early in the And the European soldlers of the gar-rison—where were they? History has no satisfactory answer to the question, no explanation of the blunder. But it may be said here that the Dragoon Guards, after losing themselves in the smoky haze and going several miles astray, finally stumbled upon the parade ground and found there the Fusi-liers and the Horse Artillery waiting for instructions. There was no one to give orders, and

that he heard a shout at no great us-tance to the rear. It drew a response from some quarter off to the left. "That seoundrel of a grass cutter has betrayed me," Jack concluded, wrathful-ly, "The thankless cur! What am I to do now?"

were strong enough to do, the story of the great mutiny would have made quite different reading.

To return to Lieutenant Fane, whom we left at some distance from Meerut, and just at the moment when the calm of the evening was shattered by the rattle of musketry and the swelling clamos of savage voices.

He knew well what they meant—insurrection, murder and the rescue of the condemned native troopers. The shock fairly stunned him at first, and then he remembered that his place of duty was with his men; that he must join his company of the Fusiliers.

But would that be possible? he asked himself, doubtfully. He set off at a runtearing blindly through the reeds and vegetation, and never thinking of danger from any of his pursuers who might be lurking about. It was now quite dark, but within ten or fifteen minutes he had an unerring guide, to mark his way—the red glare that was spaiding over the starry sky.

Suddenly the sparse tract of juncie ended, and he emerged on the white, dusty surface of the Delhi road, at a point nearly half a mile to the south of the cantonments. The tumult in front of him was by this time a horrid pandemonium as if the very lower regions had broken loose.

To venture any further without some definite knowledge of what was taking place, Jack reflected, would be more than risky. He climbed thirty feet into A spreading banyan tree offered the safest protection, and he was soon hidden in the very heart of it a dozen feet above the ground. A crotch formed by half a dozen thick boughs made him a comfortable seat, and he was shaded by a dense green canopy of foliage.

He needed shelter badly, for in a short time the rajah's sleuth hounds were all around him. He saw the transient giltaround him. He saw the transient giltaround spear point and rifle barrel. A couple of mounted matchlock men passed directly beneath him, and three sowars of the bodyguard rode by within as many yards.

He gathered from their scraps of conversation that other small squads of searchers had pressed on to lurk in the vicinity of Rampora and to watch the approaches to Meerut.

The echo of the chase, the sound of hoof and voice, died away in the distance. It was the dry, torrid season of the year, when between sunrise and sunset Europeans, lie in darkened rooms with servants stilleng the window mats and pulling the punkak strings.

The intenso heat made Jack's eyes heavy. He tied himself fast with his belt, threw his head back, and was quickly lost to consciousness.

He slept long and soundly and when he awoke he saw by the sun's standing rays that evening was near at hand, He listened for a few moments, but the jungle was slient, and peaceful, except for

YACHTING PARTY

Young Ladies and Gentlemen to Cruise and Fish Next Week.

A party of ladies and gentlemen, mostly from this city, will go for a fishing cruise in the waters of Virginia and Maryland on Saturday next aboard Mr. M. H. Hanline's vacht, Tresia. The Tresia will ar rive here from New 10rk to-day, and the party will begin their cruise to-mor-

row.

The party will be chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Welldman, of New Orleans, and Mrs. Sig Hartman, of Baltimore, and will be composed of the following ladles and genticmen: Misses Fandle Mitteldorfer, Hosa Kaufmann, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Florsheim Misses Ray June Brauer, San Wallersieh, B. Caron, I. Iseman and Miss Hattle Iseman.

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